

# CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

VOL. VIII.]

Charlotte, (N. C.) June 15, 1838.

NO. 402.

T. J. Holton, Proprietor and Publisher.

## TERMS:

TWO DOLLARS, if paid in advance.  
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within three months.  
Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.  
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.  
Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type), for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuation. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 50 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33 1/3 per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisements by the year.

Agent—Major R. M. Cochran is appointed an Agent for the Journal, and is authorized to receive money and give receipts in my name. T. J. H.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JUNE, 1838.	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	MOON'S PHASES.
1 Friday	4 47 7 13					Full June, 1838.
2 Saturday	4 47 7 13					
3 Sunday	4 47 7 13					
4 Monday	4 47 7 13	Full 7 11 35 even.				
5 Tuesday	4 47 7 13	Last 14 9 15 even.				
6 Wednesday	4 47 7 13	New 21 9 15 even.				
7 Thursday	4 47 7 13	First 29 7 56 even.				

## GOELICKE'S MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

DR. LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE, M. D. of Germany (Europe), belongs to the imperishable honor of adding a new and precious doctrine to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by some of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member,) he proves to be as well founded in truth as any doctrine of J. W. Writ—a doctrine, upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his opponents to refute. Consumption is a disease always attended by a disordered state of the Vital (or Life Principle) of the human body: it often secretly lurking in the system for years before it is the least complained of. It is a disease which may be as certainly caught as a cold, cured, as a common cold or simple headache. An inveterate previous disease, such as it is, is an important lesson to the generally healthy of both sexes, teaching them that this insidious foe may be an unobtrusive inmate of their "clayey bosom" even while they imagine themselves secure from its attacks; teaching them that the great secret in the art of preserving health is to pluck out this disease while in the bud, and not wait till the full grown ear.

This illustrious benefactor of man is also entitled to the unfeigned gratitude of the world, for the creation of his

**MATCHLESS SANATIVE,** whose healing that may justly claim for it such a title, since it has so signally triumphed over our real common enemy.

**CONSUMPTION.**—This is the first and last stage—a medicine which conquers the disease in the Materia Medica, and thereby proves itself the

**CONQUEROR OF PHYSICIANS;** medicine, for which all mankind will have abundant cause to bless the beneficent hand of a kind Providence—a medicine, whose wonderful virtues have been so gloriously portrayed even by some of our clergy, by their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they often become the very instruments of changing despondency into joy, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

**GOELICKE'S Matchless Sanative,** obtained equally from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possesses a three-fold merit; and though destined as a remedy for Consumption solely, is possessed of a majestic influence over many diseases of the human system: a medicine which begins to be valued by physicians, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the Inevitable Fate.

**DOSE** of the Sanative, for adults, one drop; for children, a half drop; for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explain the manner of taking half or quarter drop.

**PRICE**—Three and one third dollars (Two Dollars and Fifty Cents) per half ounce. All persons who live in unhealthy climates, either hot or cold—all operatives and others connected with manufactures, and all who lead sedentary and inactive lives, are exposed to various diseases, which may be silently preyed upon their constitutions while their countenances wear the bloom of health, and while they expect no danger nigh—maladies which an occasional use of the Sanative would check in the

The patient, while using the medicine should eat and drink (in kind, not quantity) whatever the doctor directs; and not be compelled to force food, against nature, every day when the patient's friends and kindred nurse often imprudently recommend. NATURE IS THE GREAT PHYSICIAN, (the doctor and nurse only her assistants) and if we would profit by her advice, we must adhere strictly to her infallible recipe. If we order for the patient water, porter, or beer, or any other food, we are, in other words the patient should eat and drink whatever his appetite craves, not forgetting to be "temperate in all things."

In curing fevers, mark not the patient's insatiable call for cooling drink by simply moistening (7) his parched lips; but place by his bedside a glass of water, put into his hands a cup, and him shake his thirst at pleasure. This is reason; this is common sense; this is nature.

**A CERTIFICATE.**—Three members of the MEDICAL PROFESSION in Germany, in Europe.

We, the undersigned, practitioners of medicine in Germany, are well aware, that by our course we might forfeit the friendship of some of the faculty, but not of its beneficent powers, who are animated by selfish motives. Through us shall be in from an aggression of our opinions, either of malice, or non-malice of Dr. Goelicke's Sanative, we are happy to say that we deem the Sanative too valuable not to be generally used; for what our eyes behold and our ears hear, we must believe.

It is hereby stated, that when Dr. Louis Offon Goelicke first came before the German public, as a pretended discoverer of a new doctrine and a

new medicine, we held him in the highest contempt, believing and openly pronouncing him to be a base impostor and the poison of youth. But, on hearing an much said about the Sanative, against and for it, we were induced, from motives of curiosity merely, to make trial of its reputed virtues upon a number of our most hopeless patients; and we now deem it our bounden duty (even at the expense of our self interest) publicly to acknowledge its mighty efficacy, in curing not only consumption, but other fearful maladies which we have heretofore believed incurable. Our contempt for the discoverer of this medicine was at once swallowed up in our utter astonishment at these unexpected results; and we amend for our abuse of him, we do frankly confess to the world, that we believe him a philanthropist, who does honor to the profession and to our country, which gave him birth.

The recent adoption of this medicine into some of our European Hospitals is a sufficient guaranty that it performs all its promises. It needed not our testimony, for wherever it is used, it is its own best witness.

HERMAN ETMULLER, M. D.  
WALTER VAN GAULT, M. D.  
ADOLPHUS WERNER, M. D.

**MATCHLESS SANATIVE.** The General American Agent for this mighty medicine, (invented by the immortal Goelicke of Germany, (has great pleasure in publishing the following highly important letter from a respectable gentleman in New York, which he has received, with many others of a similar character—also very interesting intelligence from several of his agents, as will be seen here—) which, together with the certificates from three eminent German physicians, most for ever establish the character of the Sanative as being without a parallel in the history of medicine.

Testimony No. 1.  
A letter from H. F. Sherwood, Esq. of New York.

New York, October 9, 1837.

Dr. D. S. Rowland, Sir, About the middle of July last, I accidentally noticed in a Newspaper the advertisement of the Matchless Sanative, for which I perceived you were agent, and which professed to be a sovereign remedy for Consumption.

As my wife was then fast wasting away with this dreadful disease, and as our family physician was daily and anxiously endeavoring to restore her health without success, I stepped over to his house and asked him if he had any objections to my taking this new medicine. He replied, that "he was perfectly willing Mrs. Sherwood should take that or any other medicine she might choose, but he thought it could do her no good, as her lungs were rapidly consuming, and no human means could save her." Still as a drowning person will clutch at a straw, and the Sanative being recommended by three physicians who had used it in their practice, she concluded to give it a trial.

I went and purchased a vial, which she commenced taking three times a day, giving a free indulgence to her appetite according to the directions. By pursuing this course she suffered considerably for the first eight or ten days but was shortly able to eat and drink freely, without the least inconvenience.

Within four weeks from her first using the medicine, her feeble and wasted form began to put on new strength, and she has been gaining from day to day until the present moment, to the utter astonishment of our family physician and friends. She is now enjoying a comfortable (though not perfect) state of health, is able to be about the house and to attend church.

Mrs. Sherwood and myself are both fully of the opinion and so are all who know her remarkable case, that she owes her life to the Sanative alone; and as there are probably many consumptive persons in the United States, who have not yet heard of this medicine, measures ought speedily to be adopted to have it more generally known.

A number of persons in this neighborhood, I understand are taking it for other serious complaints, with very great benefit.

I think of going to the South, with my family sometime this fall, and in case I do I will proclaim the virtues of the Sanative in that quarter; for although some of the Physicians here are actively opposed to it, I do sincerely believe that it saved my wife from an opening grave.

If you think this letter will serve the public good, you are at liberty to publish it.

Respectfully, &c.  
H. F. SHERWOOD.

Testimony No. 2.  
**GERMAN SANATIVE.** Extract from the Essex Register, published in Salem, Massachusetts.

The Agents for the sale of this invaluable medicine in this city have in their possession, many instances which have already been voluntarily made to them of the benefit resulting from its use. Inquirers can be directed to the individuals by calling at the Bookstore of the Agents:

IVES & JEWETT, 139 Essex street.

Testimony No. 3.  
From the Boston Morning Post.

**THE MATCHLESS SANATIVE.** By an article in our paper to-day, it will be seen that this medicine has lost none of its virtues in crossing the Atlantic—for it appears to be working similar cures in America to those which have astonished Europe.

**WAR! WAR! WAR!!!** BETWEEN Physicians and the Matchless Sanative.

1. WHY are some of the American Physicians making such strong efforts to PUT DOWN the Matchless Sanative?—Let the public answer.

2. Why did the German Physicians at first OPPOSE Dr. Goelicke, and afterwards acknowledge him to be a GREAT BENEFACTOR to mankind?—Let the public answer.

3. What medicine HAS cured, is curing and WILL cure obstinate diseases which physicians CANNOT cure?—Let Facts answer.

4. What kind of appliances are most STONED and CLUBBED?—Let Farmers answer.

5. Why are physicians constantly FELTING the Sanative and saying nothing against OTHER medicines?—Let their Day Book answer.

6. How did Dr. Adams attempt to convince Mr. Webster—who had bought a vial of the Sanative for a member of his family, that it was a DANGEROUS medicine?—Let one of the daily papers answer. The recent experiment which Dr. Adams tried with the Matchless Sanative, in giving a large dose of it to a dog, without killing him, clearly proves that the Sanative was made to CURE and not to KILL.

7. Why do some Physicians SECRETLY buy the Sanative and MIX it with their own medicines, which they use in their daily practice. Answer: that they may have the CREDIT of the CURES.

8. Why is a sick young man belonging to one of the first families in Boston, now using the Sanative, without letting the attending physician KNOW it? The recovery of his HEALTH will shortly answer.

9. Why are physicians trying to persuade agents to give up SELLING the Sanative? Answer: they know, if it should be for sale in every town in America, they would shortly be obliged to resort to SOME OTHER BUSINESS or else STARVE.

10. Why will the Matchless Sanative soon be the ONLY medicine used through the world? Let PHYSICIANS answer.

11. Why did a certain physician try to HIRE an Editor of a paper to write against the Sanative? Let his CONSCIENCE answer.

The above precious medicine (the original discovery of DR. LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE, of Germany,) is for sale wholesale and retail, in Boston, by D. S. ROWLAND, General American Agent for the Discoverer, where numerous letters, certifying the good effects of the medicine, may be seen.

Also for sale by retail, in most of the towns in America.

It is places, where there is an Agent, the Post Master or any Storekeeper who shall write to the General Agent at Boston, will immediately be appointed an Agent.

WILLIAMS & BOYD, Agents.  
Charlotte, May 28, 1838. 400-17

**Sugar Creek Academy.** THE Exercises of this Institution will be resumed on Monday, the 11th inst.

R. J. McDOWELL.  
June 5, 1838. 1402

**NEW GOODS.** THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their customers and the public, that they have just received from the Northern Cities, a complete assortment of Goods in their line, consisting of

**Gold & Silver Lever Watches, Plain do. Jewelry and Fancy Goods, Fine Razors & Penknives, Military Goods, and Spectacles, Silver Thimbles, Pencil Cases, Pistols, &c.**

with watch materials of all kinds.

TROTTER & ALEXANDER.  
Charlotte, June 5, 1838. 4017

N. B. We expect in a short time a general assortment of first rate Perfumery, Plated Candelsticks, Castors and Riding Whips, all of which will be sold on good terms.

**NOTICE.** ALL persons indebted to the subscriber for Beef are requested to come forward and settle their accounts, either by Cash or Note, by the 1st of July, when he will attend during Court week to make settlement with all others who may have open accounts at that time.

He also informs his former customers, that he will commence BUTCHERING again on the 1st of July, when he will be glad to furnish them with Beef.

WM. F. McLELLAN.  
June 7, 1838. 1404

**WILLIAM NEAL & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF LOOKING GLASSES.**

No. 27, N. 5TH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, BACK OF MERCHANT'S HOTEL.

THE only establishment in the city devoted exclusively to this business.

Country Merchants are supplied at manufacturers' prices, and their Glasses insured from breakage to any part of the Union, without extra charge.

Those who may have orders for large Glasses, would do well to inform us by letter, previous to their coming on, of the size of the plate, and the kind of frame they may want, (whether of Gilt, Mahogany or Marble), that the article may be manufactured expressly for the occasion.

Merchants should give their orders for Looking Glasses the first thing on their arrival, to insure their well put up.

Any Editor of a weekly paper, who will publish this advertisement to the amount of six dollars, at his usual rate, shall be duly paid in Glasses, at the manufacturer's price; which of course must be as low as they can be bought in the city—provided he will send on his bill by a merchant who will purchase Glasses, with which he can pack and forward them at our risk of breakage.

**E. H. ANDREWS, SURGEON DENTIST,** WILL be in Charlotte by the 15th of June, and remain there for a short time. He will be glad to wait on any who may wish his professional services.

May 28, 1838. 1409

**Patent Steam FEATHER RENOVATOR** FOR Health and Economy.

THE subscribers having purchased the right of using the above Machine in the counties of Cabarrus, Iredell, Burke, Wilkes and Ashe, respectfully inform the citizens of Cabarrus and Iredell, that they have one of the above Machines in operation in the towns Concord and Statesville, where all persons wishing their beds renovated can have them attended to. Persons are invited to call. This Machine cleanses and purifies the Feathers from all disagreeable smell, and renders them pure and soft—it also destroys the Moths.

M. W. CURRY, C. WILSON.  
June 1, 1838. 1403

**Warranted Duds for sale at this Office.**

**Facts for the People in Broken Bones! Dose No. 2.**

**MORE REFORM AND RETRENCHMENT.** We continue our extracts from Mr. Bond's excellent speech in the House of Representatives—a speech, we repeat, full of instruction.—*Rel. Register.*

Another receipt of the reforming report. The committee thought the mode of "appointing and compensating bearers of despatches, liable to strong objections, prone to degenerate into a species of favoritism little short of a convenient mode of sending favorites abroad to travel for their pleasure, health, or instruction, out of the public coffers."

Practice.—The President and his Secretary of State, both Jackson reformers, now take a favorite clerk of the State Department, whose salary at the time was at the rate of \$1760 per year, send him as a bearer of despatches to Mexico, and for about three months' service pay him \$1212 00, and suffer him also to draw his clerk's salary for the period of his absence! For this I refer you to the case of Robert Greenhow, who is the translating clerk of that Department, all the facts of the case being stated in the reports of the Secretary. He excuses this transaction, by saying that the translations, which were required during Mr. Greenhow's absence, were made at his expense. It might be well to enquire whether any translations were required during that period, and why also it would not have been as well to discontinue the salary for the time, and let the Government pay for any translations which were needed. But do we not here distinctly realize what the retrenchment report condemned in these words: "that an actual incumbent is considered to have such a sort of property in the office as to enable him to farm out his duties, and to receive a part of its revenues for doing nothing?"

Another illustration of this "convenient mode of sending favorites abroad," "out of the public coffers," is found in the list of contingent expenses of foreign intercourse. I allude to the case of Mr. Charles Biddle, who, when nominated by Gen. Jackson for a judgeship in Florida, was rejected by the Senate.

After this rejection Mr. Biddle was despatched by the Executive to Central America and New Grenada. What service he rendered we know not; but it appears that for the mission an allowance of \$7,122 97 has been made. Mr. Chas. Biddle is the same gentleman who had a controversy with Mr. Senator Grundy, in which the deviation of the latter to Gen. Jackson, was questioned. We learn by one of the printed documents, occasioned by that dispute, that the Senator, for the purpose of proving himself to be what is called a "whole hog Jackson-man," said he "had swallowed the hog not only whole, but with long and foremost, taking the bristles against the grain, and had gone for all Gen. Jackson's bobtail nominations, even to Charles Biddle."

You may remember, Mr. Speaker, that great fault was found with Mr. Clay for an allowance to John H. Pleasants, who was employed as bearer of despatches and sat out on his voyage, but being taken ill was obliged to abandon it, though he caused his despatches to be safely delivered. In the account, which I am now examining, we find the sum of \$1,522 73, paid by Mr. Forsyth, the Secretary of State to Eleazer Early, sent with despatches for our Charge d' Affaires at Bogota, but which were never delivered. The sickness of Mr. Pleasants furnished no palliation, in the minds of the reformers, for the payment made to him, though he caused his despatches to be safely delivered. Yet these same gentlemen find ample pretext, in the alleged shipment of Mr. Early, to pay him \$311 35 for expenses, \$537 37 for clothing, bedding, and books lost, or abandoned by him, and \$716 for one hundred and nineteen days' compensation, at \$6 per day; though his despatches were never delivered!

At this same time, too, Mr. Early appears to have been receiving a salary of \$1,500 a year as Librarian of the House of Representatives!! It would seem that Mr. Secretary Forsyth is not a stranger to "convenient modes of sending favorites abroad, to travel for their pleasure, health, or instruction, out of the public coffers."

I also find that \$2,515 are charged for contingent expenses of William T. Barry, late Minister to Spain. Now sir, it is well known that Mr. Barry never reached Spain, but died on his way there. He, of course, received the usual salary and outfit, and I am at a loss to know what contingent expenses incurred by him, could justly be charged to the United States.

There appears, also, to have been paid to John R. Clay, in 1836, \$3,881 41 as "compensation for certain diplomatic services." This gentleman at that time, held the place of Secretary of Legation at St. Petersburg, with a salary of \$2,000 a year.

Other items, indicative of extravagance or favoritism, may be seen in this contingent expense account of foreign missions, but I will not stop to specify them.

It will also be found that, in the days of

this "searching operation" and "reform" the standing committees of this House on the expenditures of the several departments attended to their vocation. But, very soon after General Jackson came into power, these committees became so much a matter of mere form that the chairman of one of them declared here, during the last Congress, he had never even thought it worth his while to convene his committee, and he appeared quite surprised, or at all events amused, that any enquiry was expected to be made in regard to the expenses of those departments! This state of things forms a strong contrast with the report made here in April 1838, by Mr. Blair, of Tennessee, chairman of the Committee on Public Accounts and Expenditures in the State Department. He, you know Mr. Speaker, was a Jackson reformer like the Select Committee, he found every thing wrong, and promised to correct it. The purchase of books, the employment of a librarian, and many other things, were censured—even the right to purchase a print as likeness of Gen. Washington, to be suspended in the Department, was questioned. How stands the matter now? Why, large sums of money are yearly expended for the library of the State Department, and many books purchased, which are certainly unnecessary.

Besides the purchase of books, periodicals, and Newspapers, made for this Department by its disbursing agent at home, there were expended in London, during last year, for similar objects, nearly \$500.

A Librarian is employed at a salary of \$1,540, equal to that paid to the Librarian of the great library of Congress. All this too, sir, under the auspices of gentlemen who said that this part of the expenses of that Department was censurable, and ought to be dispensed with, as all the public officers of the Government could well avail themselves of the public library at the Capitol. But, Mr. Speaker, the times have changed, and Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Forsyth changed with them. The State Department is now laid off into grand divisions. When Mr. Clay had charge of it, the Blue Book exhibited a list of a dozen names, under the head of clerks. One of these acted as translator for the Department, and his salary was \$1,180; another paid out the funds, was charged the contingent expense accounts, and he received \$1,150 a year. How soon is all this simplicity and economy forgotten! The Blue Book of last year divides this Department into a "Diplomatic Bureau," a "Translator," whose salary is \$1,760, a "Disbursing Agent," whose salary is \$1,555, a "Librarian," whose salary is \$1,540, and gives one man \$960 a year for "packing, filing, arranging, and preserving newspapers and printed documents." This is done by that boasted "democratic party" which affects such holy horror at any appearance of what they call "aristocratic grandeur." If the Turk, whose letters are to be found in Salmagundi, had seen this display of "Bureaus" in the State Department, he would have been better justified in his admiration at "the grand and magnificent scale on which these Americans transact their business." But I have yet to add, that those who questioned the right of the State Department to purchase a print of the immortal Washington have used the money of the people to buy prints of General Jackson, and now of Martin Van Buren, for almost every room of each of the Departments!! Mr. Speaker, during this "searching operation" and cautious fault finding, every petty expense of the several Departments was looked upon with open censure. I well remember that an item of some few dollars, paid a laborer for destroying the grass which was growing between the bricks of the paved walk leading to the State Department, was held up to public view as a piece of aristocratic extravagance. Now, sir, suppose I were to cite to you many similar and equally (if not more) objectionable charges in the present accounts of these Departments—such as cash paid for clearing the snow off the pavements, so that Mr. Forsyth need not get his feet; "\$200 a quarter for labor," "\$55 for sundries," "\$15 for work," without stating what labor or work. It might have been for killing grass, or raising vegetables for the Secretary. The term of "sundries" may conceal the same things, and the curious might enquire what use was made of the fire proof paint for which \$78 were paid by the Secretary of State. But the money is well laid out, if it will preserve the edifice! And it is to be regretted that the Secretary of the Treasury and the Postmaster General had not made similar purchases in time to save their respective buildings. Penknives and scissors, by the dozen, and by the half dozen, are purchased for the Secretary of State, who also pays a clerk to go to Baltimore to collect a draft. An item of \$100 paid by the Secretary of the Treasury for the transportation of money; but how much money, or from whence, or where transported, we know not. The last charge is a kind of forerunner of the hard money sub-Treasury system, by which, instead of transmitting the funds of the Government by means of

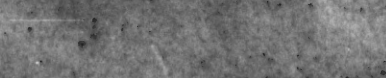






Friday, June 13, 1930.

expenses, his bond shall be forfeited. The





POETRY.

The following beautiful lines are from the pen of G. P. HALEY, Editor of the Portland Transcript.

Voyager on life's troubled sea,  
Selling to eternity!  
Turn from earthly things away—  
Vain they are and brief their stay  
Chaining down to earth the heart  
Nothing lasting they impart!  
Voyager! what are they to thee?  
Leave them all and "follow me."  
  
Traveller on the road of life!  
Seeking pleasure—fading strife—  
Know, the world can never give  
Aught on which the soul can live;  
Grasp not riches—seek not fame—  
Shining dust and sounding name!  
Traveller! what are they to thee?  
Leave them all and "follow me."  
  
Pilgrim through this "vale of tears!"  
Banish all thy doubts and fears:  
Lift thine eyes—a Heaven's above!  
Think—there dwells a God of Love!  
Wouldst thou favor with Him find?  
Keep his counsel in thy mind?  
Pilgrim! such He's done for thee!  
Will thou, then, not "follow me?"  
  
Wanderer from thy Father's throne,  
Hasten back—thy errand own:  
Know thy path leads not to Heaven!  
Turn—thy sins shall be forgiven:  
Turn—and let thy songs of praise  
Mingled with angelic lays:  
Wanderer! have they charms for thee?  
I know they have—then "follow me."

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the "Clockmaker, or the Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick."

SISTER SALLY'S COURTSHIP.

There goes one of them everlasting rotten poles in that bridge; they are no better than a trap for a critter's leg, said the Clockmaker. They remind me of a trap Jim Munroe put his foot in one night, that near about made one leg half a yard longer than tother. I believe I told you of him, what a desperate idle fellow he was—he came from Union county in Connecticut. Well, he was courtin' sister Sally—she was a real handsome looking gal; you scarce ever seed a more out and out complete critter than she was—a fine figure head and a beautiful model of a craft as any in the state, a real clipper, and as full of Jim and frolic as a kitten. Well, he fairly turned Sally's head; the more she wanted her to give him up the more she wouldn't, and we got plaguy uneasy about it, for his character was none of the best. He was a universal favorite with the gals, and though he didn't behave very pretty neither, forgetting to marry where he promised, and where he hadn't ought to forget, too; yet so it was, he had such an uncommon winning way with him, he could talk them over in no time—Sally was fairly bewitched.

At last father said to him one evening when he came a courtin', Jim, says he, you'll never come to no good, if you act like old scratch as you do; you ain't fit to come into no decent man's house at all, and your absence would be ten times more agreeable than your company, I tell you. I won't consent to Sally's going to them are huskin' parties and quilting frolics along with you no more, on no account, for you know how—

Now don't, says he, now don't, uncle Sam; say no more about that; if you know'd all you wouldn't say it was my fault; and besides, I ain no tother tack now, and the long leg too; I am steady as a pump bolt now. I intend to settle myself and take a farm. Yes, yes, says father, but it won't do. I knew your father, he was our sergeant, a proper clever and brave man he was too; he was one of the heroes of our glorious revolution. I had a great respect for him, and I am sorry, for his sake, you will act as you do; but I tell you once for all, you must give up all hopes of Sally, now and for everlastin'. When Sally heard this, she began to nit away like mad in a desperate hurry—she looked foolish enough that's a fact. First she tried to bite her breath and look as if there was nothing particular in the wind; then she blushed all over like scarlet fever, but she recovered that pretty soon, and then her colour went and came, and came and went, till at last she grew as white as chalk, and down she fell slap off her seat on the floor, in a faintin' fit. I see, says father, I see it now you eternal villain, and he made a pull at the old fashioned sword that always hung over the fire place, (we used to call it old Bunker, for his stories always began "when I was at Bunker's Hill,") and drawing it out he made a clip at him as wicked as if he was stabbing a rat with a bay fork; but Jim, he out of the door like a shot, and draws it too after him, and father sends old Bunker right through the panel. I'll chop you up as fine as mince meat, you villain, says he, if ever I catch you inside my door agin; mind what I tell you, "you'll swing for it yet."

Well, he made himself considerable scarce arter that, he never set foot inside the door agin, and I thought he had given up all hopes of Sally, and she of him; when one night, a most particular uncommon dark night, as I was a-corn home from neighbor Dwar-borne's, I heard some one talking under Sally's window. Well, I stops and listens, and who should be near the ash saplin but Jim Munroe, a trying to persuade Sally to run off with him to Rhode Island to be married. It was all settled, he should come with a horse and shay to the gate, and then help her out of the window, just at nine o'clock, about the time she went to bed. Then he axes her to reach down her hand for him to kiss, (for he was proper clever at soft sawder) and she stretches it down and he kisses it; and he says, I believe I must have the whole of you out after all, and gives her a jerk that kinder startled her;

it came so sudden like it made her scream, so off he set but foot, and over the gate in no time.

Well, I cyphered over this all night a calculatin' how I could reciprocate the trick with him, and at last I hit on a scheme. I recollected father's words of partin', "mind what I tell you, you'll swing for it yet," and thinks I, friend Jim, I'll make that prophecy come true, yet I guess. So the next night, just at dark, I gives January Snow, the old nigger, a nidge with my elbow, and as soon as he looks up, I winks and walks out and he arter me; says I, January, can you keep your tongue within your teeth, you old nigger, you? Why massa, why you axe that are question? My goodness, you think old Snow he don't know that are yet; my tongue he got plenty room now, debil a tooth left, he can stretch out ever so far; like a little leg in a bag bed, he lay quiet enough, massa neber fear. Well, then, says I, bend down that are ash saplin seftly, you old Snowball, and make no noise. The saplin was no sooner bent than secured to the ground by a notched peg and a noose, and a ship knot was suspended from the tree, just over the track that led from the pathway to the house. Why my dogs, massa, that's a ———. Hold your mug you old nigger, says I, or I'll send your tongue a searching arter your teeth; keep quiet and follow me in presently.

Well, just as it struck nine o'clock, says I, Sally, hold this here hank of twine for a minute, till I wind a trifle on it off, that's a dear critter. She sat down her candle, and I put the twine on her hands, and then I goes to wind and wind away ever so slow, and drops the ball every now and then, so as to keep her down stairs. Sam, says she, I do believe you won't wind that are twine off all night, do give it to January, I won't stay no longer, I'm een most dead asleep. The old feller's arm is so plaguy onsteady, said I, it won't do; but hark, what's that, I'm sure I heard something in the ash saplin, didn't you, Sally? I heard the geese there, says she, they always come under the window at night; but she looked scared enough, and says she, I vow I'm tired a holding out my arms this way, and I won't do it any longer; and down she throwed the hank on the floor. Well, says I, step one minute, dear, till I send old January out to see if any body is there; perhaps some o' neighbor Dearborn's cattle have broke into the same garden. January went out, though Sally said it was no use, for she knew the noise of the geese, they always kept close to the house at night for fear of the varmin'. Presently in runs old Snow with his hair standing upon end, and the whites of his eyes looking as big as the rims of a soup plate; oh! massa, massa, said he, oh massa, oh Miss Sally, oh!! What on arth is the matter with you? said Sally, how you frightened me, I vow I believe you're mad. Oh, goodness, said he, oh! massa, Jim Munroe he hang himself on the ash saplin under Miss Sally's window—oh, my dogs!!! That shot was a settler, it struck poor Sally right atwist wind and water; she gave a lurch ahead, then bealed over and sunk right down in another faintin' fit; and June, Snow's wife, carried her off and laid her down on the bed—poor thing she felt ugly enough, I do suppose.

Well, father, I thought he'd a fainted too, he was so struck up all of a heap, he was completely bung fugged; dear, dear, said he, I tho't it wouldn't come to pass so soon, but I knew it would come; I foretold it, said he, the last time I seed him; Jim, says I, mind what I say, you'll swing for it yet. Give me the sword I wore when I was at Bunker's Hill, may be there is life yet, I'll cut him down. The lantern was soon made ready, and out we went to the ash saplin. Cut me down, Sam, that's a good fellow, said Jim, all the blood in my body has swashed into my head, and it's running out o' my nose, I'm een almost smothered—be quick for heaven's sake. The Lord be praised, said father, the poor nigger is not quite dead yet. Why, as I'm alive—well, if that don't beat all nature, why he has hanged himself by one leg, and a swingin' like a rabbit upside down, that's fact. Why, if he ain't snared, Sam; he is properly wired, I declare—I vow this is some of your deings, Sam—well, it was a clever scheme, too, but ajittle grain too dangerous, I guess. Don't e'and starin and jawin there all night, said Jim, cut me down, I tell you—or cut my throat, and be c—d to you, for I am choakin with blood. Roll over that are hogshhead, old Snow, said I, till I get atop on it and cut him down; so I soon released him, but he couldn't walk a bit. His ankle was swelled and sprained like vengeance, and he swore one leg was near about six inches longer than tother. Jim Munroe, says father, little did I think I should ever see you inside my door agin, but I bid you enter now, we owe you that kindness, any how.

Well, to make a long story short, Jim was so chop fallen, and so down in the mouth, he begged for heaven's sake it might be kept a secret; he said he would run the state if ever it got wind, he was sure he couldn't stand it. It will be one while, I guess said father, afore you are able to run or stand either; but if you will give me your hand, Jim, and promise to give over your evil ways, I will not only keep the secret, but you shall be a welcome guest at old Sam Slick's once more, for the sake of your father—he was a brave man, one of the heroes of Bunker's Hill, he was our sergeant, and ———. He promises, says I, father, (for the old man had struck his right foot out, the way he always stood when he told about the old war; and as Jim

couldn't stir a peg, it was a grand chance, and he was going to give him the whole revolution from General Gage up to Independence,) he promises, says I, father. Well it was all settled, and things soon grew as calm as a pan of milk two days old, and afore a year was over, Jim was as steady as Minister Joshua Hopewell, and was married to our Sally. Nothing was ever said about the snare till after the widdie. When the minister had finished askin a blessin, father goes up to Jim and says he, Jim Munroe, my boy, givin him a rousin slap on the shoulder, that set him a coughin for the matter of five minutes, (for he was a mortal powerful man, was father,) Jim Munroe, my boy, says he, you've got the snare round your neck, I guess, now, instead of your leg.

We had a most special time of it, you may depend, all except the minister; father got him into a corner, and gave him chapter and verse of the whole war. Every now and then as I came near them, I heard Bunker's Hill, Brandywine, Chitose, Gates, and so on. It was broad day when we parted, and the last that went was the poor minister. Father followed him clean down to the gate, and says he, Minister, we hadn't time this hitch, or I'd a told you about the evakuation of New York, but I'll tell you that the next time we meet.

CLASSICAL SCHOOL.

THE Rocky River Classical School will resume its exercises on Monday, the 2d day of July next, under the superintendence of Mr. Geo. M. Gibbs, A. M., in the Academy building, at Rocky River Meeting House, Cabarrus county, N. C.

Terms per Session of Five and a half months. Tuition in the Latin and Greek Languages, \$12 50 do. in Mathematical and the higher branches of English, 7 00

No deduction will be made for the loss of time on the part of pupils, except for sickness. Boarding can be had in the best families, at convenient distance, including washing, &c., at from 5 to \$6 per month.

The undoubted reputation of the above Institution, the advantages of its location, the moral and religious character of the surrounding population, and the high qualifications of the Superintendent, it is believed, will secure as liberal a patronage as ought to be desired. Parents will do well to engage their sons at an early period. By order of the Board of Trustees.

DANIEL A. PENICK, R. KIRKPATRICK, A. ALEXANDER, Committee.

May 24, 1838. 400ressM  
The Editor of the Cheraw Gazette will insert the above in his paper 3 times, say once in two weeks, and forward his account to the Post Master at Pioneer Mills for payment. By order of the Committee.

BUTCHERING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte that he intends to commence BUTCHERING about the middle of July, and promises to supply the citizens three times a week with good BEEF. He hopes by close attention to business, and the desire to please, to entitle himself to a liberal share of patronage. M. S. ALEXANDER. June 1, 1838. 400ressM

Patent Steam FEATHER RENOVATOR FOR Health and Economy.

THE subscribers having purchased the right of using the above Machine in the county of Mecklenburg, respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have one in operation in Charlotte, where any one in the town or its vicinity can have their beds renovated. The people in the country are informed that they intend to visit every neighborhood in a short time, so that all may have an opportunity of testing its utility. For further particulars see handbills. A. MONTGOMERY. G. W. HOUSTON. 98f

May 17, 1838. STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, MECKLENBURG COUNTY. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1838.

Joseph H. Wilson, Executor of W. Morrison, vs. James W. W. Paris. Levied on the lands of defendant, adjoining the lands of Jonathan Reid, Zenas A. Grier and others, lying on the waters of Steel Creek.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is an inhabitant of another State, Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Charlotte Journal, for said J. W. W. Paris to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in July next, and then and there show cause, (if any he has) why an Order should not be made for the sale of said land.

Witness, Braly Oates, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday in April, A. D. 1838. B. OATES, C. C. C.

May 23, 1838. Price ads. 50c. 604

Wrapping Paper, IS kept for Sale at Wm. Carson's Store, on reasonable terms. Oct. 3, 1837. 68f

Independence.—Dialogue of a Lowell Girl with the Overseer of a factory. "Well, Mr.—, I am informed that you wish to cut down my wages." "Yes." "Do you suppose I would go to work again in that room, at lower prices than I have received before?"

"It is no more than fair, under the circumstances." "Well, all I have to say is, that before I'll do it, I will see you in Tophet pumping thunder at three cents a clap." She was finally invited to resume work at the old prices.

Hard Cider.—Why, dear me, Mr. Longswallow, said a good lady, how can you drink down a whole quart of that dreadful hard cider at a single draught?

As soon as the man could breath again, he replied, 'I beg pardon, madam, but 'pon my soul it was so hard I couldn't bite it off.'

New Public House in Charlotte.

MECKLENBURG HOTEL, Situated about 150 yards North East of the Court House.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of Mecklenburg and the adjoining counties, and the public generally, that this House, is now open for the reception of

Boarders & Travellers.

This house has undergone thorough repair expressly for the purpose now occupied, with the addition of large Stables, which makes it very comfortable. He promises that no want of attention shall be withheld to accommodate and please all who may favour him with their custom. His Table shall be furnished with the best the country affords, his house attended with faithful servants, his Stables with plenty, and attended with good Outlets, and he hopes by close attention to business and good accommodation to merit a liberal share of the public patronage. W. F. ALEXANDER. Charlotte, April 10, 1838. 93-ly

He would also inform his friends and customers that he has moved his Stock of Goods to the new store room, one door north, near to the Tin Shop, where he would be glad to see all who want to buy bargains. W. F. A.

A NEW COACH & GIG SHOP.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Charlotte and the surrounding country, that he has taken the old stand, formerly occupied by Capt. Thos. Dwight, and is now prepared to carry on the Coach Making in its various branches. Having purchased a stock of good materials, seasoned lumber, &c., and having had long experience in the business, he flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Every effort on his part shall be used in trying to make his work equal, if not surpass, any made in this section of country.

All REPAIRING done with neatness and despatch. Also, all kinds of Smith work. CHARLES OVERMAN. 93f

April 10, 1838. N. B. Two or three apprentices of good morals and industrious habits, will be taken to the above business, if application be made soon. C. O.

Wanted,

2 or 3 Journeymen Cabinet Makers.—To workmen of sober and steady habits constant work and good wages will be given. No others need apply. JOS. P. FRITCHARD. Charlotte, May 1, 1838. 94f

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S

INVALUABLE OINTMENT, For Ulcers, Tumours, &c., Can now be obtained of the Patentee, at the Office of the Raleigh Register.

Single Pot, 1 dollar—One dozen, 9 dollars. WILLIAM W. GRAY. Raleigh, October 4th, 1836. 15f

ANOTHER GREAT CURE!

Raleigh, September 31, 1836. I am now 58 years of age—when in my 17th year, I received a wound on my left leg, which became ulcerated, and continued so until the first of March last. It would occasionally heal up and then break out again; but most of the time, it was in a very painful condition, the sore having extended to a large size, and became very deep. I tried many remedies to make a cure, without success, until I applied Gray's Invaluable Ointment, two pots of which have effectually cured my leg, and reduced it to its natural size. The cure would have been made much sooner, had I strictly attended to the directions for the use of the Ointment; but this I failed to do, while I took much exercise, and very imprudently used tight bandage. My leg has been well for more than six months, during which time, I have walked much, yet it remains firm and free from all soreness or inflammation. After having been afflicted for a period of forty-one years, I now enjoy the benefit of a sound leg again.

LEWIS HOLLAMAN.

CABINET BUSINESS RESUMED.

THE subscriber having resumed his business in the town of Charlotte offers his services to the citizens of place and the community generally, in procuring good materials, he pledges himself for the good performance of his business he flatters himself that he will be surpassed by any—and moreover, he will use all means in his power to please and accommodate his customers. He will constantly on hand every article in his business, as soon as a sufficiency of made, to supply the present demand. subscriber tenders his thanks to the community for the liberal patronage here received, and prays a continuance of same.

All kinds of REPAIRING neatly executed and with despatch. ORDERS from a distance will be fully received and punctually attended to. He may be found at all times at his 4 doors north-east of the Jail, in the formerly occupied by Mr. John McGee for at his dwelling, immediately in the All orders for COFFINS attended to with neatness and despatch.

March 21, 1838. J. P. FRITCHARD. N. B. Turning of all kinds attended to.

NEW CABINET SHOP.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity that he has commenced the Cabinet Making Business at his house, four doors east of the Court House, where he is prepared to make articles in the above line, on the shortest notice. Having employed good workmen will warrant his work to be as well done, and as durable, as any ever made in this place. All be wishes is a fair share of the public favor.

All orders for COFFINS attended to with neatness and despatch. ARCHIBALD H. Dec. 4, 1836. N. B. All articles in the above news repaired on the shortest notice.

For Sale.

13 Bls Superfine FLOUR TAYLOR & CHAFFIN

March 21, 1838. STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, MECKLENBURG COUNTY. Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, Term, 1838.

Samuel H. Smith vs. D. M. Flanagan. Levied on 3 negroes supposed to be the defendant, viz: Lucius, about 12 years old, Wallace six years old, and Nancy 4 years old.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not a habitant of this State, Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Charlotte Journal, that unless he appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Mecklenburg county at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the Monday in July next, and then and there plead or replevy, judgment by default be entered against him.

Witness, Braly Oates, Clerk of our Court, at Office, the 4th Monday in April, A. D. 1838. B. OATES, C. C. C. May 8, 1838. Price ads. 25c. 94f

Notice!!

TO avoid giving sharp notices, we just say to the public and those who have so liberally patronized us since came among you, that we are very obliged to you. But you will bring order still greater obligations by calling and closing your accounts with C&S. We have still on hands a superior Stock of Goods, which we will sell low, on time to our dealers, and still lower to such as pay. TAYLOR & CHAFFIN. Charlotte, Jan. 16, 1838. 81f

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, Term, 1838. Samuel H. Smith vs. B. M. Flanagan. Levied on two negroes, the property of the defendant, viz: a girl named Nancy, aged 12 years, and a boy named Wallace aged 6 years.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not a habitant of this State, Ordered, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Charlotte Journal, that unless he appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Mecklenburg county at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the Monday in July next, and then and there plead or replevy, judgment by default be entered against him.

Witness, Braly Oates, Clerk of our Court, at office, the 4th Monday in April, A. D. 1838. B. OATES, C. C. C. May 8, 1838. Price ads. 25c. 94f

Wrapping Paper

THE subscribers have on hand for sale a supply of good Wrapping Paper. TAYLOR & CHAFFIN. April 11, 1838. 93f